
Title: Finneas the Goatherd

Author: Moonglow

--The History of The Day
of Finneas the Goatherd--

Celebrated at every
occurrence of a Feluccan
and Trammelian full moon,
the Day of Finneas the
Goatherd is counted as
one of the most special
holidays on the isle of
Verity. Every few years,
right before the dawning
of the moons are right,
the wizards of the town,
and travelling mages as
well, come together at
the Lyceum and cast a
city-wide enchantment
over both themselves, and
the entirety of the island
of Moonglow. This
temporary magical cantrip
disables all those within
the boundaries of the
island of Moonglow to
speak falsehood or deceive
each other in any way,
shape, or form. This,
needless to say, came to
some great traditions
over the eons and
generations of celebration.

In today's world, when the
spell is cast, as it has
been for over three
millennia (just under
different names), the
shopkeepers of the town
bring out their stock to
the streets on tables,
and drop their prices to
nearly free, which was
symbolic of the city
merchants' first response
to the original casting,
where they all but threw
the merchandise away

because of lack of the
ability to sell it for
reasonable profit. It isn't
uncommon on the Day of
Finneas the Goatherd in
Moonglow to find a bevy
of full spellbooks offered
out front of the Mage
Shop for three gold a
piece. This combination of
mercantile sacrifice and
humility once or so a
year, has kept Moonglow,
a city of hidden wealth,
from becoming akin to
Magincia, its sister island.

The bakeries and butchers
of the island offer their
wares as well at this
time, and great ovens and
tables are brought in
from Britain to
accommodate the feasts
the shops host. The
Illusionist's Guild has, for
the past four hundred
years, hosted a magic
show at the fountain
park near the
Provisioners, who build
the stage for them
beforehand. Showcased are
the latest tricks and
eye-popping magical
effects and incantations,
most of which have never
been seen before. After
the illusionist guild is
done, the Actor's Guild of
Britain hops up on stage,
most usually to poke fun
at the politicians of
Moonglow, a rather
humorous thing to do on
a day in an area where
only truth can be spoken,
much to the chagrin of
the bureaucrats. After
the entertainment, the
minstrels, brought in from
Yew for this special
occasion, strike up the
melodies and the citizenry
party the evening away.